

## SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

## Hallowmas.

All hushed of gloe,  
The last chill bee  
Clings wearily  
To the dying aster:  
The leaves drop faster:  
And all around red disaster,  
The forest grimed, tree on tree.

A butterfly,  
The last to die,  
Droops heavily by,  
Weighed down with torpor:  
The air grows sharper,  
And the wind in the tree, like some sad harper.

Sits and sorrow with sigh on sigh,  
The far crows call:  
The acorns fall:  
And over all  
The autumn raises  
Dun mists and hazes,  
Through which her soul, it seemeth,  
Gazes.

On ghosts and dreams in carnival,  
The last to die,  
The dying year  
Leans low to hear,  
Her deep heart breaking  
And beauty taking  
Her flight, and all her dreams forsaking  
Her soul, that sighs mid the end and fear.

## Cornell Club Entertained.

Two of the most popular among the society girls of Richmond have given a dance for the entertainment of the Cornell Club to-night, after the performance at the Academy of Music is over.

The dance will take place in the Masonic Temple, and will be characterized by a number of charming young Richmond matrons. The visiting men will be the guests of honor and the girls, who will go from the Academy to the Temple will make a special effort to render the evening delightful in every respect.

Through the courtesy of Mr. Douglas Gordon the club will have the privilege of the Commonwealth Club extended to them for the time intervening between their arrival and departure.

The performance at the Academy to-night will be given under the auspices of the Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities and will doubtless be witnessed by a thronged and fashionable house. The success which has greeted the club at its appearance elsewhere promises everything in the way of pleasure here. The patronesses of the evening will be Mrs. Joseph A. Bryan, Mrs. J. Taylor Blyson, Mrs. E. V. Valentine, Mrs. J. S. Wellford, Mrs. W. T. Robins, Mrs. John B. Lightfoot, Mrs. H. A. Claiborne, Mrs. E. R. Ball, Mrs. J. Enders Robinson, Mrs. Henry Gibson, Mrs. William G. Stannard, Mrs. Thomas Axtell, Mrs. C. W. P. Brock, Mrs. Albert Bruce, Mrs. J. Alston Cabell, Mrs. J. Caskie Cabell, Mrs. H. Theodore Blyson, Mrs. Virginia Hall, Mrs. E. D. Hotchkiss, Mrs. James Lyons, Mrs. W. A. Anderson, Mrs. George B. Watson, Mrs. Charles Deacon, Mrs. Archer Anderson, Mrs. W. J. Blunt, Mrs. Egbert G. Leigh, Mrs. Joseph Willard, Mrs. S. H. Yonge, Mrs. W. S. Murray, Mrs. Stephen Putney, Mrs. Henry Taylor, Jr., Mrs. Ella M. Thomas, Mrs. R. L. Taylor, Mrs. A. J. Montague, Mrs. I. W. Watkins, Mrs. N. E. Sawyer, Mrs. Edgar D. Taylor, Mrs. Miss Roberta J. Allen, Mrs. W. Gordon McCabe, Mrs. Christopher Tompkins, Mrs. L. R. Dashiell, Mrs. Corbin Mercer, Mrs. Howard Hoge, Mrs. George R. Cannon, Mrs. Frank T. Crump, Miss Belle Blyson, Mrs. J. W. Polley, Mrs. Walter Christian, Mrs. C. E. Wingo, Mrs. James R. Gordon, Mrs. John B. Farwell.

Babes in Toyland.

One of the happiest social conceits that have been seen in Richmond for years, was the beautiful and unique "Babes in Toyland" party given by Miss Branch to Misses McAdams and Bowles last evening, in the Branch home, No. 1 West Franklin Street.

The quaint prettiness of the affair extended through house decorations and refreshments, and was especially marked in the costumes worn by the fortunate little boys and girls that were invited to the party.

Every variety of infantile costume was displayed. Some were exceedingly funny. Others made their wearers into the most attractive little boys and girls imaginable. All the smartest boys and girls in the city "put in their thumbs and pulled out plugs" from a Jack Horner pie that was a feature of the evening. "Buster Brown" conducted himself so properly that he did not receive characteristic punishment during the entire evening, and a certain Scotch lad, who shall be nameless, wore his kilt as becomingly as if he had never been otherwise attired. "Babes in Toyland" was presented by professionals at the Academy last fall, but that performance was entirely eclipsed by last night's presentation.

The two young girls of honor—Misses McAdams and Bowles—conducted themselves with much grace and distinction, so much so, that "Buster Brown" did not find in them the "easy prey" of his acceptance of his invitation indicated.

## Miss Atkinson's At Home.

Miss Lucy Clair Atkinson was at home from 5 to 6 o'clock Tuesday afternoon in honor of the Old Dominion Chapter, D. A. R. The receiving party was composed of Miss Atkinson, Mrs. C. E. Belvin, Mrs. Sidney Johnston Dudley and Miss Mollie Newman.

The decorations in the library, where the refreshments were served, were in pink. In the center of the table was a large swan made of La France roses, with a miniature spinning wheel, the D. A. R. emblem, suspended from its mouth. Judge Sidney J. Dudley, of Hampton, served the punch. Those who assisted in the dining-room were: Miss Ethel Walker Atkinson, Miss Julia Willis, of Amherst county, Miss Alice Lee Pace, of Danville, Miss Arabelle Hayes Dudley, Miss Marie Harwood, Miss Janet Christian, Miss Rosalie C. Harwood, Miss Fern Kellam and Miss Margaret Atkinson D. U.

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## POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Professor Charles Elliot Norton.

No. 378.

## NEW YEAR'S EVE.

By TENNYSON.

The following is one of Tennyson's early productions. It contains some of the femininity which brought no little ridicule upon the author. It is a proof that Tennyson, like Wordsworth, was making an effort to bring poetry back to simple life. Other selections from Tennyson, together with his portrait, autograph and biographical sketch, have already been printed in this series.

Charles's Wain is the constellation known as the dipper.



If you're waking call me early, call me early, mother dear,  
For I would see the New Year rise upon the glad New Year.  
It is the last New Year that I shall ever see,  
Then you may lay me low in the mould and think no more of me.

To-night I saw the sun set; he set and left behind  
The good old year, the dear old time, and all my peace of mind;  
And the New Year's coming up, mother, but I shall never see  
The blossom on the blackthorne, the leaf upon the tree.

Last May we made a crown of flowers: we had a merry day;  
Beneath the hawthorne on the green they made me Queen of May;  
And we danced about the May-pole and in the hazel copse,  
Till Charles's Wain came out above the tall white chimney-tops.

There's not a flower on all the hills: the frost is on the pane;  
I only wish to live till the snowdrops come again;  
I wish the snow would melt and the sun come out on high:  
I long to see a flower so before the day I die.

The building rook'll caw from the windy tall elm tree,  
And the tufted plover pipe along the fallow lea,  
And the swallow'll come back again with the summer o'er the wave,  
But I shall lie alone, mother, within the mouldering grave.

Upon the chancel-casement, and upon the grave of mine,  
In the early, early morning the summer sun'll shine,  
Before the red cock crows from the farm upon the hill,  
When you are warm-asleep, mother, and all the world is still.

When the flowers come again, mother, beneath the waning light  
You'll never see me more in the long gray fields at night;  
When from the dry dark mold the summer airs blow cool  
On the oat-grass and the sword-grass, and the bulrush in the pool.

You'll bury me, my mother, just beneath the hawthorne shade,  
And you'll come sometimes and see me where I am lowly laid,  
I shall not forget you, mother, I shall hear you when you pass,  
With your feet above my head in the long and pleasant grass.

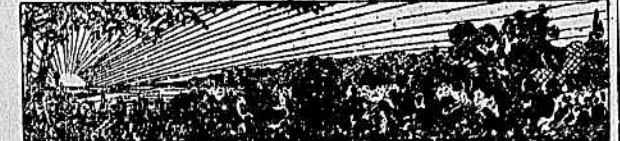
I have been wild and wayward, but you'll forgive me now;  
You'll kiss me, my own mother, and forgive me ere I go;  
Nay, nay, you must not weep, nor let your grief be wild;  
You should not fret for me, mother, you have another child.

If I can I'll come again, mother, from out my resting-place;  
Tho' you'll not see me, mother, I shall look upon your face;  
Tho' I cannot speak a word, I shall harken what you say,  
And be often, often with you when you think I'm far away.

Good-night, good-night when I have said good-night for evermore,  
And you see me carried out from the threshold of the door;  
Don't let Effie come to see me till my grave be growing green:  
She'll be a better child to you than ever I have been.

She'll find my garden-tools upon the granary floor;  
Let her take 'em: They are hers: I shall never garden more;  
But tell her, when I'm gone, to train the rosebush that I set  
About the parlor window and the box of mignonette.

Good-night, sweet mother: call me before the day is born.  
All night I lie awake, but I fall asleep at morn;  
But I would see the sun rise upon the glad New Year,  
So, if you're waking, call me, call me early, mother dear.



This series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, October 11, 1903. One is published each day.

Joy: Mrs. E. C. Laird, Mr. C. E. Belvin, Mr. Frank Laird, Mr. Howard Lovell, Mr. J. W. Pritchard, Mr. Joseph P. Powell, Mr. E. V. Parinolt, Mr. Ordway Fuller, Mr. John A. Lamb, Mrs. Louis P. Jones, Miss Meredith, Miss Helen F. Ayres, Mrs. A. D. Atkinson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Harwood, Mrs. John Anthony Lamb, Miss Lucie Hughes, Mr. W. Frederick Waller, Miss Benson, Mr. A. Blair, Mrs. William A. McHugh, Miss McHugh, Mrs. Harry Thibault, Mrs. Miss Emma, Miss Winn, Mr. Langhorne, Miss Mildred Daniel, Mr. Lucius Foster, Mr. Jeffrey Montague, Miss Elizabeth Rodman Selden, Mrs. Thomas W. McCaw, Miss Ethel McCaw, Mrs. George Armstrong Lyon, Miss C. V. Polley, Miss M. A. Roberts, Miss Hilda, Miss Theresa Higgins, Mrs. Elijah Baker, Jr., Mrs. Stephen L. Beveridge, Miss Loran, Miss Madeline Wallace Loran, Mrs. Henry Wirt Holloway, Mr. and Mrs. Carrington, Miss Nash, Miss Nora Blunt, Mr. Harberty, Miss Brander, Miss Watkins, Mrs. John Jackson, Miss Edith Carter, Mrs. Watson M. Myers, Mrs. Edward Weber Hoen, Misses Ethel Nelson and Louise Ward, Miss Anne Mason Winslow.

## New Year Reception.

Mrs. John Kerr Branch and Miss Branch have issued invitations for an at home, Monday, January 24, from 5:30 to 7:30 P. M. Miss Roberta Wellford's cards are included in the invitations.

## Date Changed.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Crenshaw's invitation in honor of their daughter, Miss Warfield, will be changed from Tuesday, January 24, to Monday, January 24, at the same hour.

## Family Reunion.

The Charlottesville Progress of yesterday has the following account of a family reunion in which Richmond relatives and friends are interested. The account says:

A reunion of the family of Albemarle Magruder is being held during the Christmas holidays at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. E. M. Magruder, on Jefferson Street. The following members of the family, who are living at a distance, arrived Saturday:

Personal Mention.

The Kate Wheelock Whist Club met

last afternoon with Mrs. D. T. Williams. Those scoring north and south were Mrs. James Sutton and Mrs. Charles Wingo. Winners east and west were Mrs. N. J. Ledor and Mrs. Willard Craig. The club will meet next week with Mrs. Larkin Glazebrook.

Miss Edith Seymour has returned from a pleasant visit to Savannah, Ga.

Miss Louise Herbert will attend the Christmas german at the University of Virginia on January 24th.

Miss Mary Tucker, of Danville, is visiting friends in Richmond.

Mr. Russell Russell Bowle is spending his Christmas holidays with his family in Richmond.

Miss Rose Satterfield returned from Hollins Institute to remain through the holidays.

Mrs. Merwin Branch and family, of Roanoke, are visiting friends in Richmond.

Friends of Major and Mrs. Beverly R. Selden are pleased to note their arrival in Richmond from Blacksburg. They will be the guests of Mrs. James Harvie on South Fourth Street.

The annual Christmas entertainment of Seventh Street Christian Church Sunday school was held at 7:30 o'clock this evening in the Sunday-school room of the church. Friends of the school and those interested in the work are invited to be present.

Miss Adelaide V. Snelling is visiting Miss Louise Potts, of Ashland, Va.

Mr. Arthur Snelling and Miss Rachel Snelling left last Friday for Boynton to spend the Christmas holidays with their young friends.

Mr. Shirley Temple Snelling, of Norfolk, who has been visiting his aunt, Mrs. A. T. Snelling, of No. 1400 Porter Street, left for home yesterday.

Miss Gay R. Blackford, of Baltimore, is visiting her brother, at No. 102 North Linden Street.

Mrs. Frank Houghton, of Schenectady, N. Y., is the guest of Mrs. Herbert Funsten, No. 83 West Grace Street.

## GOODE TO HANG.

## Supreme Court Declines to Grant Writ of Error.

The Supreme Court has declined to grant a writ of error in the case of James Goode, the negro convicted of the murder of Police Inspector Shinberger, and sentenced to hang on December 22d.

He will accordingly pay the death penalty on January 4th, to which date he is held by Governor Montague, in order to allow him time in which to present his petition to the Supreme Court.

All the judges of the Supreme Court declined to interfere in the case, and the negro's last hope is executive clemency, which could hardly be classed as a hope, so slim is the prospect of interference on the part of His Excellency.

The negro, who has always stoutly maintained his innocence of the killing of the brave police officer, yet on his second trial he was convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to hang as stated above. It will be recalled that the first trial resulted in a hung jury.

## Remember "Uncle Billy."

There was a delightful family reunion at the residence of "Uncle Billy" Wilson, No. 761 Scott Street, a few days ago. All the children and grandchildren of the family and old State employees were present, and they showered gifts upon him and Mrs. Wilson.

ENGINEER BLOWN OFF;  
TRAIN RUNNING WILDAccident Averted by Fireman,  
Who Crawled Through Scalding Vapor to the Throttle.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

DOVER, N. J., December 28.—Patrick Fortin, engine driver of freight train 43, on the Lackawanna road, lay bleeding and scalded on a snow bank beside the track yesterday morning when a track walker found him. He said he had been blown from his cab by a bursting steam pipe, and that his train was then running wild over the road at forty miles an hour.

"There'll be a wreck and death," he groaned, "unless the train is stopped. Hurry to the signal station and send an alarm!"

The track walker obeyed the order. From the signal tower a warning was sent all along the road, and at Hackensack a special engine was ordered to the rescue. It was to run ahead of the runaway train and stop it gradually until the unmanned locomotive had caught up with it. Then its driver was to step to the freight engine and close the throttle.

The special engine waited at a station an hour of suspense word came that the fireman had discovered the absence of the engineer and shut off the steam.

The fireman's view of the engine driver's cab was cut off by the hump of the camel-back locomotive, but the unusual escape of steam finally drew his attention. Crawling on the locomotive, he had made his way through the scalding vapor to the throttle.

Fortin was removed to St. Joseph's Hospital, in Paterson.

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NO MENACE TO SOUTH  
LURKS IN NEW TREATIESSenators From This Section  
Wary, But Others Declare  
There Is No Danger.

(By Associated Press.)  
WASHINGTON, December 28.—The Senate Committee on Foreign Relations has not yet taken up the several arbitration treaties negotiated last fall and sent to the Senate before the holiday recess. It is expected that a meeting of the committee will be held next week, when these treaties will be considered and favorably reported.

Several Southern senators who have been examining them have raised the question as to whether under them the bonds of Southern States, issued during the reconstruction period, could be arbitrated and declared valid. They have given notice that if the treaties provide for the adjudication of such bonds they will oppose them unless an amendment is inserted, which in express terms, will declare that bonds of a State shall not be arbitrated. There are many million dollars of these bonds, which, it is claimed, were fraudulently issued, and for which the States received no benefit and their payment was refused. Other senators who have looked into the question say they believe the arbitration treaties cannot be construed to cover these State bonds.

GOT A HOBBY HORSE IN  
"SIGHT UNSEEN" TRADE

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

MORRISTOWN, N. J., December 28.—When Max Bantz of Morristown, goes into a horse trade again it will not be a blind affair. His own experience of that kind yesterday has cost him a live animal, and he has only a wooden hobby-horse to show for his trade.

Max had the Christmas spirit on him when he met John Brulsted, a hackman, and proposed a horse trade. Brulsted said his horse was in the barn. Bantz said he was in the stall eating oats. After some parley, an agreement was reached. Each was to go to his horse and take it to the other's stable. Max was filled with joy as he started out with his spavined, wind-broken cripple.

When on his return to his own barn he saw the wooden hobby-horse he thought it was a joke, and waited for the real animal to arrive. Later he complained to the police, who laughed at him.

## Craig Now Rear-Admiral.

(By Associated Press.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., December 28.—The retirement to-day of Rear Admiral Silas Terry resulted in the promotion of William E. Craig to the rear admiral rank. The latter has been relieved from duty as captain of the navy yard, Norfolk, Va., and will be given another command commensurate with his advanced rank.

## Loved Her Since Childhood.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

SUFFOLK, VA., December 28.—Richard E. Fowler, sixty-five years old, of York county, Va., was yesterday married to Miss Mattie S. English, who is thirty-nine years his junior. The bridegroom said he loved the girl since childhood.

## Thieves in Staunton.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

STAUNTON, VA., Dec. 28.—Thieves forced an entrance into the grocery store of William Yeager last night, and carried off a lot of groceries, a lot of cigars and a few other articles.

## Richmonders in New York.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Richmonders in New York: Ruit; New Amsterdam; H. O. Williams; Astor-Hill; Crump; Hoffman; F. W. Goodrich; Macle; W. T. Adams.

## Mr. Howle Here.

Hon. W. E. Howle, member of the House from Isle of Wight county, is in the city, and was a caller at the City Hall yesterday.

Mr. Howle has decided to stand for reelection to the House, and will probably not have opposition.

## Mr. Blottner Surprised.

Mr. Eugene Blottner, resident manager for the Fabst Brewery Company, was the recipient of a handsome pair of cuff buttons yesterday from the attaches of the local branch. Mr. Lonnie Wilson, superintendent, made the presentation speech, which was characteristic, and Mr. Blottner responded feelingly.

## Qualifications.

In the Law and Equity Court James Whitler, his qualified as executor of the estate of Mary Ann Burton, which is valued at \$1,600.

In the same court, Louis A. Behle qualified as administrator of the estate of the late F. W. Dusch. This estate is valued at \$17,000.

## Working Overtime.

The American National Bank exhibits the true American spirit. A flag once hoisted is never taken down.

## The Shark in Commerce.

The shark, which is so abundant in the waters of Central America, is to be utilized in commercial products. A company has been formed and which converts jelly into jelly and tinned soup, makes fine machinery oil from their livers, handsome leather goods, to all waxes from their skins, walking sticks from their backbones, and numerous articles from their jawbones and teeth.

A LIVELY INTEREST  
IN A FREE LIBRARY

## Letter Which Shows How Intimately Question Touches the People.

The lively interest felt in the question of a free library and the good it would do is well demonstrated in the following letter received at the State Library. The letter is from such a privileged class.

"As a librarian of a small collection of books, and seeking to place our books where they may be of the greatest good, I feel sure that if our section of the city (Church Hill) were permitted to enjoy the benefits of the Carnegie library, our people, and particularly the boys of our neighborhood, would derive great benefit from such a privilege."

"My own library (Leigh Street Baptist) has this fall extended its work to those who have no such opportunity, and though we have only a small collection (less than 600 volumes), we are placing before our people about 200 books per week, while this includes our Sunday issue, what I designate as 'home work' embraces about seventy-five volumes of the 200 per week."

"We are particularly anxious to have our boys uplifted by placing before them the right books. Once got a boy interested in 'Ivanhoe,' the 'Pathfinder,' or some of those standard works, and it is not long before he has acquired a taste for good literature, and the cheap bits of yellow journalism will offer no attraction for him, and he will enter manhood with no false conceptions of civilization and no fear of being a citizen, whereas, if trained by the exploits of the heroes of the cheap, made-to-order, 'penny' literature, he is made a wanderer, an adventurer or thief."

"Let me give an illustration of what we have done with one boy. About five years ago a boy, at that time some twelve years of age, was very rightly called from our public school by the natural impulse would be to kick him and let him go. If this were done, naturally, the boy would have been a criminal, and would have gotten in 'splendid' (?) work. Seeing the matter in the light in which it stood, and realizing that the boy, who it stood as a criminal, and bad companions, would grow to manhood with the chances largely in favor of a criminal career, I decided to take a chance. I called on Algie's stories in his hands and persuaded him to read it. He did so, and he is now a student in a store, intends studying pharmacy, and just a week ago offered me some of his own poetry. If a small library of 500 volumes can accomplish this, what are the possibilities in a large, free, public library?"

"Speaking for those of my section, I say we need, and need now, the work of the Carnegie library. It is a work that cannot be undertaken without further delay. Assuring you of my heartfelt co-operation, I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
"ROBERT E. WINFREY,  
"Librarian Leigh Street Baptist Sunday School."

## PRESENTS FOR MANY.

## Annual Christmas Entertainment of Highland Methodist School.

On last Tuesday night the Sunday school of the Highland Park Methodist Church held its annual Christmas entertainment. The large auditorium of the church, where the exercises were held, was crowded with friends and eager spectators.

After prayer, led by the pastor, Rev. E. K. Odell, the church choir sang an anthem, and then the children's programme began. A unique feature was a cantata called "Grandma's and Grandpa's Christmas Party." Miss Lucy Scott and Mrs. John H. Scott were "Grandma" and "Grandpa," and the singing and recitations were especially good.

Miss Mabel Beard and "Grandma" sang a pleasing duet, "Little Lads and Little Lasses," two little boys sang very sweetly, "The Little Wal's Song," by Joale Scott, was very pathetic. Little Mary Moore did nicely in her song, "The Bethlehem Babe."

At the conclusion of the programme the pastor of the church made a few remarks in closing with the happy occasion, and on behalf of the donors, presented the following gifts of appreciation: To Rev. C. H. Boggs, a parlor sofa, from members of the church; to William H. Dunn, a silk umbrella, from the church choir; to Mrs. R. F. Yarbrough, a growing palm, from her class; to Miss Lizzie Boggs, a silver nut cracking set, from her class; to Miss Lucie Brooks, a from her money, from the church; to Miss Maggie Probes, a perfect attendance prize, from the Sunday school.

Contributions of groceries were heaped in a huge pile at one side of the platform for the Methodist Mission, indicating that the Sunday school scholars appreciated the pleasure of giving as well as of receiving.

Candy and oranges were freely distributed to members of the Sunday school, and all babies of the community were remembered.

## Officers Are Elected.

Jefferson Council, No. 57, Junior Order of United American Mechanics, elected the following officers: President, W. E. Tinsley, vice-president, George C. Morgan, recording secretary, J. J. Davis, treasurer, Henry Moltz, yarden, J. A. Mallory, financial secretary, C. B. Goodwin, outside sentinel; Henry Moltz, trustee.

## Condition of Ollie Davis.

The condition of young Ollie C. Davis, who fell with runaway elevator at the Richmond Type and Electrotype Foundry Tuesday, was reported as comfortable last night.

The lad and the elevator fell from the second floor. The injuries were not considered serious.

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because many gifts are still unbought, and the time waxeth very near when they will be needed. Bring your Christmas troubles to this store, and we will help you out.